

# The Aerospaceage Inferno

Robert Calvert

A flight of steel eagles tearing by  
The ripped-silk screaming of the rended sky  
Flame on through sound and make time fly  
What a good way to go  
What a good way to go  
In the aerospaceage inferno Fly through the ground like a circus hound  
Through the burning hoop with just one bound  
So not even your ashes will be found  
What a good way to go  
What a good way to go  
In the aerospaceage inferno Set the controls for the heart of the earth  
The silver machine is worth more than you're worth  
But the Phoenix soul is bound for rebirth  
What a good way to go  
What a good way to go  
In the aerospaceage inferno A flight of steel eagles tearing by  
The ripped-silk screaming of the rended sky  
Flame on through sound and make time fly  
What a good way to go  
What a good way to go  
In the aerospaceage inferno

Songwriters

Calvert, Robert Newton Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>